

Inside: Listings, News, Fun Lovin' Criminals

SELECT

THE GLASTONBURY DAILY

My little empire

The Manic Street Preachers' lack of empathy with the festival lifestyle is well known, but they've excelled themselves by insisting on completely private toilet facilities. On Saturday a sign was erected in the dressing room area reading 'These Toilets Are For The Exclusive Use Of Manic Street Preachers'.

It was spotted by an eagle-eyed Billy Bragg, who promptly legged it backstage with a fun camera to commemorate it for posterity. "I was just walking past in the artists' backstage enclave, thinking, 'Yes, Eavis has got some proper bogs in at

last.' Then I noticed the sign. Good toilets, too, they're from the Premiere Collection. Nice socialist gesture, lads. I have to say it really annoys the shit out of me."

Billy managed to subdue his fury for a triumphant set on the Main Stage.

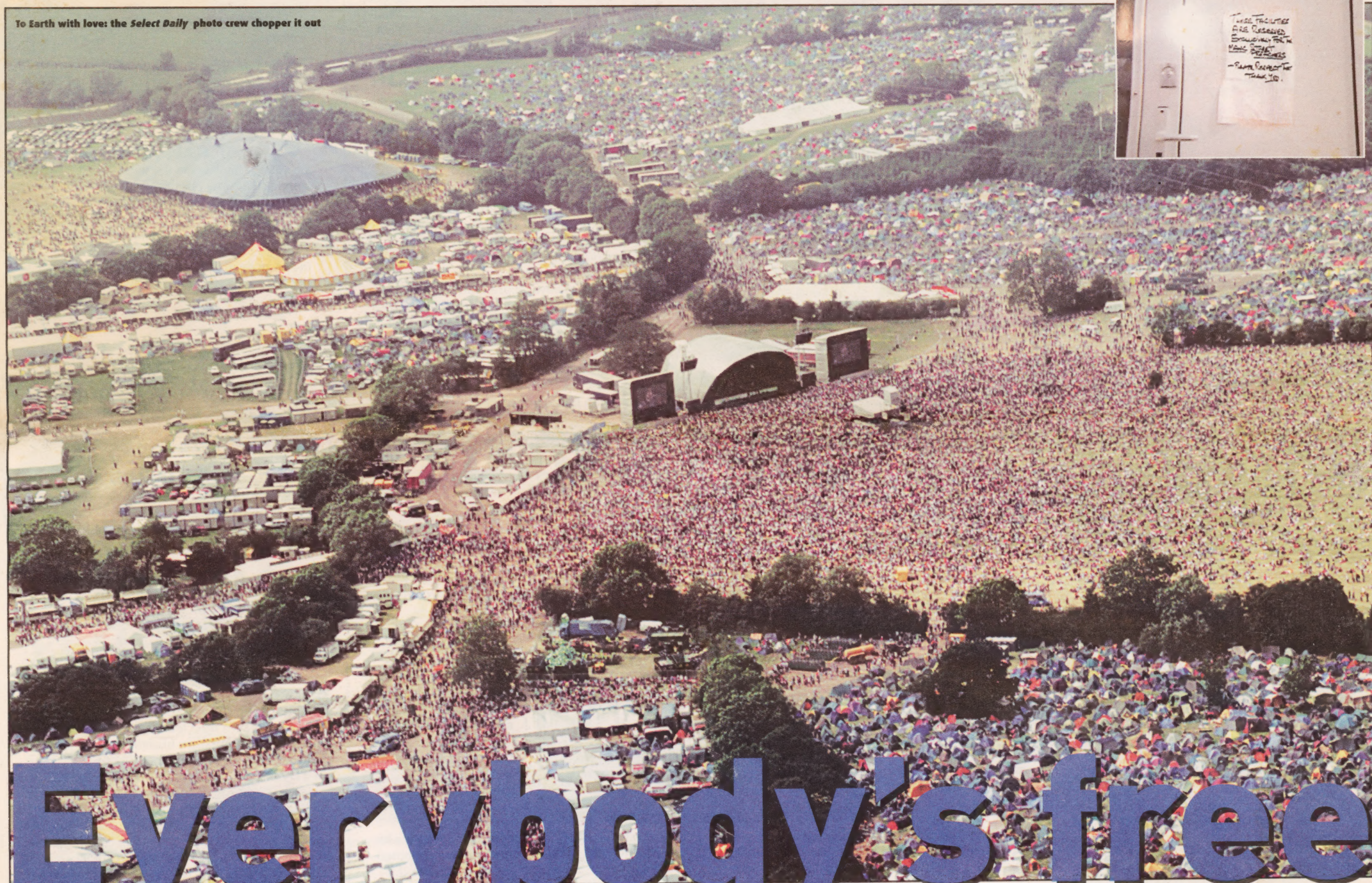
"I'll be dedicating my set to Jean Eavis," he told *Select*. "I just think it's really tragic that someone as caring as Jean just isn't here anymore. She was a great person, simple as that."

"I first came to Glastonbury in 1984. Me and Andy Kershaw turned up and slept in a Volvo backstage. I do believe in

the wisdom that you can't call yourself a true Glastonbury head unless you played in 1988 or before – basically in the years when the backstage hospitality tent was this little cave beneath the Pyramid Stage. It was this little space propped up with railway sleepers. Oh, yes, golden years."



To Earth with love: the *Select Daily* photo crew chopper it out



Everybody's free to wear sunscreen

Glastonbury '99 entered its final leg today with the prospect of yet more sunny weather, leading Michael Eavis to hail it as one of the best events of the festival's 30-year history. "At the moment it feels like the best one ever," he told *Select*. "I know I always say that, but it really does."

In response to the weather, there was a late run on the remaining tickets, allaying initial fears of slow sales. "I think people were put off because of last year," Michael continued. "I was really worried about a month ago. I didn't think we were going to break even."

People didn't really buy in large numbers until about ten days ago. But the sun came out and the forecast was good last weekend, so tickets eventually sold out this weekend."

Particularly enthusiastic about REM's performance and looking forward to watching Al Green today, he said the whole festival cost £7million – much of which could be seen in this year's improved facilities.

"We try and make it better and better each time – the showers, the water, even the loos are better this year," he said.

The wrong kind of late-comer produced

plenty of headaches throughout the weekend, as scores of people tried to gain unpaid entry to the festival site. According to security operatives, there was at least one serious resultant injury – a broken back – along with dozens of sprains and bruises.

Thankfully, such mishaps were restricted to the unfortunate few, and the weekend looked set to close on a note of triumph – especially heartwarming given that Glastonbury '99 was dedicated to the late Jean Eavis.

All that remained unclear was the prospect of next year's festival. Michael remained

tight-lipped about rumours of an extended millennial festival, keeping his speculation to ground-level practicalities. Next year, he promises more tarmac tracks to counteract "all the dust and all those small stones that people trip over".

In addition, he turned his attention to the cramped conditions in and around the Dance Tent during the Fatboy Slim set. "It is a problem," he said, "but it's the biggest tent in Britain, and the sides were all up so it was relatively safe. We just need to have a bigger one made. And wider bridges."

STAR IN THEIR EYES



Pulp singer Jarvis Cocker arrived at Glastonbury '99 in a Ford Sierra, and then spent most of Saturday in carefree socialising mode. Meanwhile, Keith Allen's Future Forests Karaoke stage moved from the Green Field Subterranean Piano Bar for a stop-off at a backstage hospitality tent – and Jarvis surpassed himself with a reading of Whigfield's 'Saturday Night'. Introduced as "a young lad from Sheffield called Jarvis", he was followed by Keith himself leading the crowd into a thrillingly inevitable 'Vin-Da-Loo'.

THE WELFARE STATE

The festival's welfare workers gave their verdict on Glastonbury '99 yesterday. On the whole, the festival was relatively glitch-free, and crime was reported to be "surprisingly low".

Not surprisingly, the key onsite problems were sun-related: blisters, minor sunburn and dehydration – the latter exacerbated by excessive intake of alcohol.

Over 2000 people have been treated or assisted by the Welfare Tent so far this year. Drug-induced difficulties are down on 1998's figures – although there have been more alcohol-fueled mishaps. In addition, broken wrists and ankles have been prominent, and there were a couple of grisly incidents involving nails being mistakenly hammered into feet.

The Welfare Tent has dealt with a lot of theft reports, although in true Glastonbury spirit the Lost Property office is a thriving concern. A woman on Saturday morning reported she had lost one of her brand new expensive trainers, only to be told that someone had handed it in 15 minutes earlier – walking from one corner of the festival to the other in order to do so. "If we could have given them an award we would have done," said a visibly moved welfare operative.

As always, depression – caused by drugs, alcohol, and losing friends – is a major worry, and in some cases Welfare have assisted in getting people off the site. This year someone in a "very bad" mental state was provided with transport to Bristol where he could catch a train home for further treatment.

barometer

Cold front meets warm front

NORM AND ZOE
OSTRICH BURGERS

The nutritious alternative to roast panda

CARL COX'S CAR

The large man/small car ratio was stretched to humorous proportions as the super-DJ arrived on the site

SHACK

Michael Head's maestros managed to fit in a benefit for Greenpeace. Well, it makes a change from Cash Converters.

BILLY BRAGG

Great quip from his main stage gig – "Do you realise that it's front-page news that Glastonbury's sunny? Everyone in Britain wants it to rain so they can say 'Glad I stayed here to watch it on BBC2. Bastards.'"

HUGH AND LIZ
CASHPOINT QUEUES

You might be able to extract £5 eventually. In April 2013.

FOREIGN CAMERA CREWS

"So heere we are in Glas-ton-burrr-eee. And eet rocks!"

FLAPJACKS

Do you eat flapjacks in the normal world? No, of course not. So why purchase one here from a large cardboard box marked 'FLAPJACKS' from a dodgy scouser for the princely sum of 80p?

TRAFFIC CONGESTION

There's nothing worse than finding yourself being pulled along by a swarming crowd of people going to see Orbital when you're headed to the Cabaret Marquee to check out Dustbin Doghouse

SHOWERS

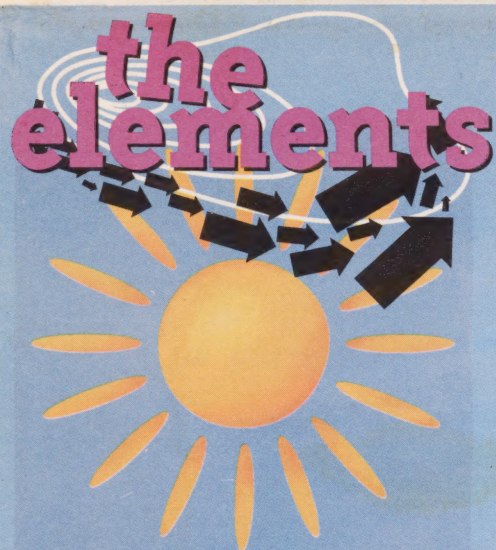
Oh it's sunny! Oh it's rainy! Oh it's sunny again! Cheer God.

MISHKA

He was "discovered" by Alan McGee on a beach, innocently singing a song... Yeah, right.

SHACK (AGAIN)

A late arrival meant they had to cut their set short. Why couldn't that happen to Mishka?



FORECASTS DIRECT FROM THE MET OFFICE (-ISH)

It'll be a little bit damp in the morning but patchy sunshine should dry it out quickly. It'll feel about as warm as fresh baked bread that's been on a Tesco shelf for, ooh, 25 mins. Keep slapping on the sunscreen but keep your pac-a-mac handy for sneaky showers.

THE HIGH LAND OF LOST SOULS

Located high up in the dusty plains near the Welfare Point, the Missing Persons Helpline stall is doing a sterling job publicising their work and hoping to jog a few memories by exhibiting pictures and details of the long-term missing.

"We try and offer support, advice and comfort to those left behind and attempt to locate the missing people," spokeswoman Sophie Woodfode explained. "We don't try and get them home, just get a message to their families."

This year will be the fourth time the charity



has set up camp and in the past has reunited several families with missing Glastonbury revellers. "We had one chap who disappeared in 1981," said Sophie. "He went off travelling

he got in touch with them and by Christmas he was home."

Despite having no luck so far this weekend, Sophie remains optimistic about the week ahead. "People tend to contact us shortly after the festival," she says in between handing out leaflets. So pass the message on and someone could be going home from Glastonbury with a lot more than a realigned set of Chakras and a worrying rash.

● The Missing Persons Helpline is Freecall 0500 700 700

KO'D BBC DG AS DJ?

Recent events at the BBC impacted on Glastonbury yesterday when Alan Yentob – the present director of television – arrived on-site, still reeling from his failure to land the job of Director General. Renowned Tony Blair friend Greg Dyke was announced as the new DG on Friday, with Yentob as his deputy. In the face of obvious disappointment, Yentob seemed philosophical, emerging from a toilet cubicle munching a large cream cracker and heading for the backstage hospitality area. "I'm here for social and professional reasons," he told *Select*. "I'm here all weekend, which is quite easy – I have a house near here."

Rumours that he was planning a late-night glam-rock DJ set in the Obscures Field were looking increasingly unlikely as *Select* went to press.

SMALL TALK

- Contrary to popular myth, Hugh Grant and Elizabeth Hurley have not thus far made an appearance at Glastonbury '99, perhaps in fear of being upstaged by the eminently more marvellous and appropriate Zoe'n'Norm.
- Being a Billy-no-mates appears to be the in-thing in celeb city, with both Pavement's Steve Malkmus and Thom Yorke enjoying themselves unfettered by friends in the backstage compound.
- Karaoke supremo Keith Allen has announced that he has now

stopped drinking until the end of the festival. At five o'clock on Saturday morning, he informed the actor who played Cracker's son – alias Groovy, no-one on site knew his real name – that "you just don't need it" and switched to soft drinks. Damien Hirst, whose non-appearance at Glastonbury '99 remains a mystery, was reported to be "extremely sceptical".

● The Chemical Brothers singularly failed to go to bed on Saturday night, preceding a whistlestop trip to Germany with what onlookers

described as "five hours of Dionysian frenzies". Norman Cook was not involved.

● Radiohead's Ed O'Brien was spotted yesterday patiently waiting for a cubicle with bog roll in hand. "This is the one place where you can't avoid being open about having a dump," he told *Select*. "It's a great leveller."

● Travis attracted untold legions of fans during their autograph feast at the Glastonbury *Select* Signing Tent and then played a blinder on The Other Stage, but even this couldn't

compare to the delights they found at a recent Swedish festival. These included a mobile peep show and a flag in the audience bearing the fetching grammar-defying slogan. "We've like your rock, rock and filthy stinking rotten cock."

● Beth Orton arrived at the *Select* Signing Tent yesterday with the kind of food and drink request that could only be made at Glastonbury. "Red wine and tomato ketchup!" she demand-



ed. 200 fans patiently waited while the Heinz and Hungarian Merlot were despatched.

● Renowned glam hybridists Gold Blade crash-landed at the festival last night, and frontman John Robb was in typically effusive mood. "It's a great weekend," he told *Select*, "but there's droves of people out there who need to shorten their hair and get with a programme of physical fitness." His gold lame aerobics and barber tent,

BREAKBEAT THE LAW

Leonie Laws, singer with Roni Size's new Breakbeat Era project, found herself in a con-
trempts with police yesterday which resulted
in her arrest.

Driving onto the site, Leonie stopped to ask
directions from a steward, at which point a police
officer instructed her to move along. "I was
cheeky," she told *Select*, "but I didn't call him any-
thing. I just asked him if he could spell T.O.S.S.E.R.
Next thing I knew I was being cuffed, and when I
struggled he forced me to the ground. Then him
and another policeman forced me into the van and

took me down to the station. They were going to
do me under Section 5 of the Public Order Bill but
in the end I cried so much they let me off with a
caution."

Shaken by the experience, and displaying
impressive bruises and mud-stains on her
all-white outfit, Laws was still able to perform
with Breakbeat Era that evening, later commenting:
"Maybe he just hadn't had his lunch or something,
but the police just do need to calm down. I'm just
quite grateful it only took two of them to get me in
the van."

Corrs for signing tent?

The *Select* Signing Tent was the
location for sprawling queues of
festival-goers yesterday, as a
stellar line-up got busy with the
marker pens and charm. The
queues, initiated by a lunchtime
spot from Orbital, peaked for
Travis and The Cardigans, who
between them attracted around
5000 delirious fans.

Today, it's looking increasingly
likely that there'll be an appear-

ance from folk-pop Irish lovelies
The Corrs – check the signing
tent for details. As things stand,
it looks set to happen at some
point between 2 o'clock and 3.30.

Today is the final day of sign-
ing tent activity (obviously), and
the line-up runs as follows:

1pm The Delgados 2pm Dodgy 4pm
Mercury Rev 6pm Fun Lovin' Criminals

The appearance by Dodgy will be
the first non-musical public
debut of the new five-piece line-
up, created in the wake of the
departure of bassist/singer
Nigel Clark. Dodgy then play the
New Bands tent at 4.50 on
Sunday afternoon.

The men who... will do anything
for their fans. Aww



Her favourite games: Nina
pleases the masses

SMALL TALK

slowly taking shape near the
Green Futures Field, is sched-
uled to open for a brief three-
hour stint this afternoon.

● Obscurities Stage organisers
held an emergency late-night
meeting in the early hours of
Saturday morning after
freshly-resigned Kiss gui-
tarist Ace Frehley made a
last-ditch attempt to have his
split-off band Frehley's
Comet included on the festi-
val bill. "Nice try and every-
thing," said one of them



before a 'no' vote was
passed by 6 votes to 4, "but
to make it work we'd have to
cancel Cosmic Sausages. And
we ain't having that."

● Joe Strummer's Saturday
afternoon set was hysterically
received by fans of the ex-
Clash frontman. One woman
called Laura stopped by the
Select tent in a notably
enthused state and insisted we
include a message saying "Joe,
you were so great, love Law."
And because we're nice and the

news IN BRIEF

AVAKON CHANGES

The full line-up for the closing
night on the Avalon Stage now
runs:

11.45am Avalonian Free State
Choir 1.00pm Kembang Kerang
2.30pm Doreen Doreen 3.30pm
Will (Propellerheads DJ set) 4pm
Electric Groove Temple 5pm
Beatz And Bobz (DJ set) 5.30pm Kinsman
6.30pm Beatz And Bobz (DJ set) 7pm
Back To Base 8pm Will (Propellerheads
DJ set) 8.30pm Banco De Gaia 9.45pm Eat
Static 10.30pm System 7

MUSIC TO SOOTHE YOUR SOUL

They're unbilled in the programme,
but the Healing Fields' efforts to fully
take control of your senses (and make them
feel that little bit better) are aided this year
by a selection of their ethereal and "quite
floaty" music on what is rumoured to be the
festival's smallest stage. Find it at the cross
section of their Air, Earth, Water and Fire
areas.

TWO MINUTE SILENCE

As reported in Friday's Glastonbury *Select Daily*, a two-minute silence will
be observed at 11.30 this morning in memory of Jean Eavis, the late wife
of festival organiser Michael. The silence will be observed midway through
the set of the London Community Gospel Choir who are appearing on the
Main Stage from 11am.

WEB OF INTRIGUE

The Festival Generation website, at
www.festival-generation.co.uk, is
lurking on the exterior of the festival
reporting on the "rough edge and
underbelly" of the festival. The site,
in true Green Field style, is pedal-
powered, utilising a laptop and a
mobile phone to bring people the
latest on this summer's festivals.

Having started the ball rolling
with Stonehenge last week, Festival Generation follow
Glastonbury with Bracknell, Larmer Tree (featuring Jools
Holland), Valestock in Guernsey, WOMAD, Back To The Bone
(a surfing and old skool hip-hop extravaganza in Devon) and
Sunshadow, a week-long eclipse event. The site features
details on how to get to and get into the various events and
the real life experiences of the people there.

The site's Glastonbury coverage looks at people's
attempts to scale the fence, and the police operation around
the event that has involved various pre-emptive drug arrests.
It also hooks up with a 51-year-old New Yorker who attend-
ed the Woodstock Festival and has finally made it to
Glastonbury to compare the two.

RELOCATION BLUES

Security guards moved in early yesterday when the dawn light
revealed that a virtual army had camped in the area outside the
Acoustic Tent. The 'no camping' area had filled up overnight when a
further flood of people arrived
and set up their tents. The
unhappy campers were
moved to Suggs Ground and
will be enjoying the adja-
cent New Band tent and the
delights of Cornelius rather
than wiggling out to Donal
Lunny.

CIRCUS SEATS COLLAPSE

The Circus Tent was closed yesterday after its banked
seating suddenly collapsed. Amazingly, no-one was seri-
ously injured, but the closure chronically disrupted the
day's entertainment. As the *Select Daily* went to press,
festival organisers were confident that normality would
quickly return.

NO CHARGE

The Orange mobile phone charging facility at the side of
the Other Stage has been so popular that staff had to close
through the day in order to recharge themselves. Orange –
one of the festival's official sponsors – are offering the
facility to all mobile phone users and can be located to the
right of the Other Stage as you look at it. In an unrelated
incident, the mobile phone that was lost down one of the
toilets on Thursday has turned up – undoubtedly the worse
for wear – at the Lost Property Office.

MEAT IS RUBBISH

Furore hit the litter-picking teams yesterday
when the caterers brought in to prepare their
food threatened to quit. The 'Bag It And Bin It'
crew are fed and watered by a vegan company
who became incensed that a sausage stall was
sited next to them. Eventually the vegan option
was grudgingly restored
when festival
organisers
promised
that the smell
could be con-
trolled.

REMEMBER WHEN

Glastonbury vibes have been soaked up by Crysse
Morrison, a helper at the Information Point in the
Green Fields, who launches her literary career on
1 July with *Frozen Summer*, the story of a girl who
suffers from amnesia while at the 1987 Glastonbury
Festival. The story unfolds mixing bands from that
era – The Oyster Band et al – with latter day
Glastonbury icons like The Manic Street Preachers.

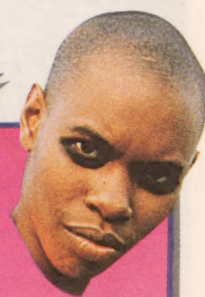
NEXT GENERATION GLASTONBURY

The Kidz Field's belief that they are
nurturing future generations of festi-
val goers is underlined by the active
involvement this year of members of
the Woodcraft Folk. A voluntary chil-
dren's and youth organisation, two of
their representatives have been
coming to the festival since they were
two years old and have gravitated to
the role of helpers and organisers. In
turn they expect that the kids at this
year's festival will be the organisers
of the festivals of the future.

TODAY I WILL MOSTLY BE DOING

SKIN, SKUNK ANANSIE "Usually when we go to Glastonbury we
bring a car and sleep in that, but this time we'll be on the tourbus.
We go back a long way with Glastonbury – the title of our first
album 'Paranoid and Sunburnt' described our state here a few
years ago. It's going to be a bit different this year because we're
headlining – the first time we've ever headlined an English festival.
I suppose we should be well behaved. I love the vibe, so I'll go for
a wander sometime in the afternoon. The bands are probably the
least interesting thing. Whatever happens we should have a better
time than last year. We got caught up in an horrific traffic jam and
arrived really late. Then it took us so long to get to the stage we
literally had to run on and start playing, and even then Ace [Skunk
guitarist] couldn't get on. We only had time to play four songs, but
the crowd went ballistic anyway."

● Skunk Anansie headline the Main Stage tonight at 10.35pm.



What's my motivation? Huey (left) and Fast take their thespian-style show well off Broadway

100% AVALONIAN

Underneath their original Marine Corps gear beat hearts of Mr Softie-lovin' slush: FLC get in the Glastonbury spirit with a murderous desire for love

Think back to last year's festival and most will recall the somewhat demanding conditions and regret never taking a course in survival techniques. But there was one man there both perfectly trained and attired for the extreme conditions – Fun Lovin' Criminal frontman Huey. And he wasn't even playing.

"I just drove down from London to pick up a friend," the ex-US Marine reminisces. "Luckily I was dressed in my fatigues, so I thought the mud was great. This year, I'm gonna outfit all my boys in some original Marine Corps wear."

For tonight's late evening show however, the all-weather attire may not be the only combative element. Past gigs have encouraged chaos with promises of £100 to whoever catches and brings back a champagne cork fired out into the crowd. Then there's Huey's Acting Class in which classic movie moments from the likes of *The Godfather* and *Goodfellas* are acted out on stage in all their cussing and wisecracking glory.

While the exact filmic element of their set is still a matter of some secrecy, both Huey and bassist/keyboardist/hornist Fast are more open about their enthusiasm for *The Phantom Menace*. "It's cool," says Fast with a sly wink. "If you're a fan of the series, you'll get something good out of it."

Fans are assured to get something good out of the Crim's second album, last year's '100% Colombian', which saw them revelling in the pleasanter things in life, specifically good food, good partying and especially good lovin'.

"Just talking to people as we go around on tour," Huey laughs with pride, "I'm finding this second record is getting a lot of people laid. Male and female, you know?"

Their singular hybrid of hip hop, soul and rock'n'roll is currently at its most relaxed, giving the impression that good times are not far away. Indeed, when we find Huey and Fast (no surnames necessary, kapeesh?) they are, in fact, riding their BMX bikes around the Marina near New York's World Trade Centre, "90 degrees and not a cloud in the sky," Huey crows. "We've had a couple of weeks relaxing, riding our bikes around town. I've also been playing with my dog quite a bit."

"I've been eating a lot of Mister Softie," adds Fast.

But even in their Mister Softie-lovin' incarnation, FLC can't totally

avoid trouble. The album's reference to a certain leaf-based export of Colombia (dope rather than coke, they assure) managed to upset the drug-sensitive Latin American government – not exactly the kind of people you want to annoy. Then original drummer Steve left at the start of the year, a move not unrelated to his being detained overnight by police in Leeds on suspicion of making obscene phone calls to a local gym.

"I don't think we're missing Steve," Huey says. "The way he departed from the group didn't really leave a lot of compassion in our hearts. We wish him well in the world. I mean, we're gonna fuck him up if we see him... but it's cool."

His replacement, however, couldn't be more suitable. Going by the name of Mackie, he's another native New Yorker who over the years has performed percussion for both incendiary jazz-hardcore outfit Bad Brains and one-hit wonder soul duo Charles and Eddie (remember 'Would I Lie To You' anyone?). How could he *not* fit in?

"Mackie is the *man*," Huey gushes. "I feel he's the best drummer in the world. He'll smoke anybody."

So how's the FLC morale now?

"Well, to be quite honest, I've never really liked Fast," says Huey with such conviction you almost believe him. "I've no respect for him as an individual. If it was up to me,

murder would be legal. In a couple of years, I'll be able to kill him!"

You'd imagine such outbursts, coupled with Huey's infectious charm, would make him perfect for a larger stage or, indeed, screen. And you'd be right. Already in the bag is a debut role in the Laurence Fishburne-directed movie *One In The Life* in which Huey plays Hector, a Puerto Rican drug dealer. As a half-Puerto Rican ex-drug dealer himself, it was hardly a stretch. "I just pictured myself when I was 16, 17 years old – not straight, not giving a fuck," he recalls. "I hadn't really thought about that part of my life for a long time and being in that place again was scary. I was a crazy fuck!"

But it seems typecasting won't prove much of a problem, as Huey exclaims. "It's not like I'm gonna get cast in any Kenneth Branagh Shakespeare-type films. You know, 'Yo, yo, Hamlet!'"

Not content with bit-parts, Huey's also written a script involving

"a dead rock star, a mad scientist and a time machine" which is, he claims, going to stretch people's perceptions of what the Fun Lovin' Criminals are all about. "In a way, it's going to be one great big-ass music video, like *Thriller*... but nobody's dancin'!"

WHILE YOU GET THE IMPRESSION THEY MIGHT FADE AWAY WITHOUT the sustaining influence of their beloved New York, it's only in Britain and Europe that the Fun Lovin' Criminals have made the shift from being Ordinary Joes to Stan Celebrity – something they're not shy of turning to their advantage.

Indeed, being seen on the arms of various British women has meant both Huey and Fast attract the attentions of the tabloid press ("I think it's kind of funny. I never really thought people would care who I'm bangin'"). On their last visit over here Huey's name was linked to children's TV presenter Cat Deeley and a photo with All Saints after the Brits led to headlines casting him as Robbie Williams' love rival.

"I definitely enjoy the company of the British women," admits Huey. "They're a wonderful, great race of women."

One aspect of British life they don't approve of, however, is the 'lack of a decent Italian American restaurant – something they themselves are in the process of rectifying with an unlikely sideline called the DiTontaine Carting And Asbestos Removal Company.

"I have two friends who are both chefs in New York," Huey explains. "And I was approached by two friends of ours in London and they said, 'We got loot, you wanna open up a joint?' So we're looking into a couple of places – maybe Notting Hill, Park Lane. But you have to watch out for the local Mafia element, see what their rates are."

Considering all these fingers-in-pies ventures, it's something of a mystery how they manage to relax at all. Nevertheless, their trajectory seems set to continue on its current laidback course, with plans to go loungecore for their next album. "We may put that out and do a little sort of jazz festival tour," Huey reveals enthusiastically. "Yeah, for real! The Montrose and that kind of stuff, with those cats who really know how to play."

Which all means we could very well see them performing on the Jazz World Stage next year. For now, though, it's the Main Stage which will play host to their infectious grooving. Look out for them. They'll be the ones in green.

● *Fun Lovin' Criminals play the Main Stage tonight at 8.50pm*

STEVE LOWE



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The Cardigans

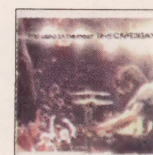
GRAN TURISMO

THE TOP 10 ALBUM

FEATURES **ERASE/REWIND** AND **MY FAVOURITE GAME** (AS FEATURED
IN THE FORD FIESTA TV AD)

THE CARDIGANS ARE APPEARING AT **GLASTONBURY**

SATURDAY 26TH JUNE ON THE SECOND STAGE AT 9PM



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 www.manics.co.uk/www.valleyboy.com

Mercury Rev

Glastonbury virgins, Mercury Rev have finally "got their asses in gear" and made the journey from upstate New York to Glastonbury's green valley. The aptly-named guitarist Grasshopper gets down and dirty

How come you've never played at Glastonbury before?

"I have absolutely no idea why not. We've played the Reading, the Finsbury Park, the Phoenix, but never the Glastonbury. People have been telling us it's the biggest, the funnest, and to buy wellingtons. Jonathan [Donahue, singer] is going to bring his fishing boots, real big waders just in case there's extreme flooding."

Do you have a favourite festival memory?

"The first time we did Reading was the time Nirvana played when Kurt came on in a wheelchair. It was also the first time we met Kevin Shields and he was pretty loopy. I don't remember much of it, I was very floppy and hazy. Another one was doing Phoenix and that was the first time I ever saw Stereolab - they changed my life."

Do you have a tried-and-tested festival set?

"It's going to be shorter than our normal show so we'll mostly just play a load off 'Deserter's Songs' plus the odd oldie but goodie."

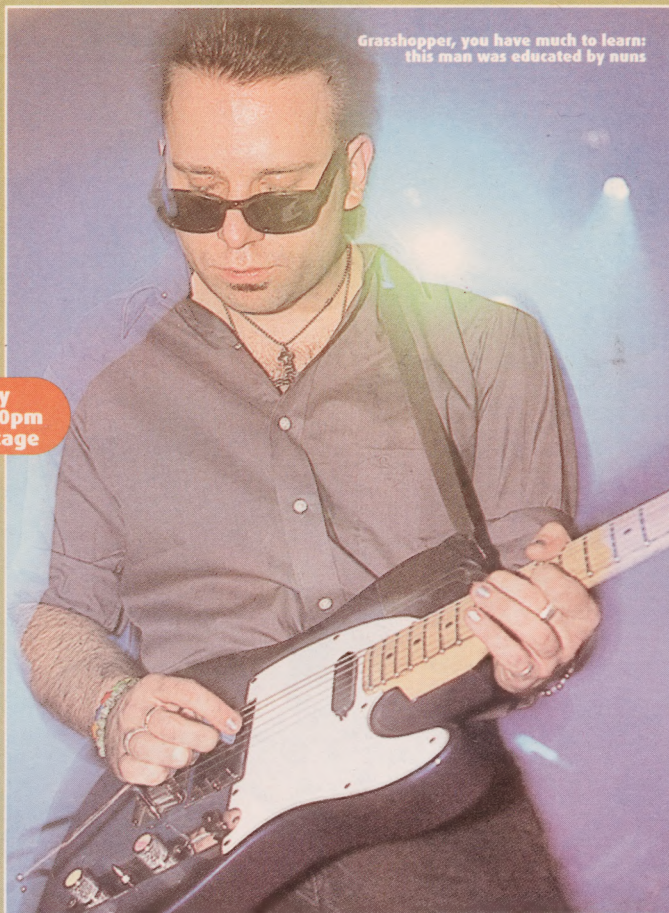
Who are you going to be hanging around with?

"Hopefully we'll chow down with the Chemical Brothers. We met Elliott Smith in Boston recently so if he's around we'll share a few war stories. Also, Wilco and Pavement are big favourites of ours."

Are Mercury Rev a rustic country-loving band?

"Oh yeah, we love all that outdoor shit. Fishing and camping, they're the best. Jonathan's really into his fishing, takes his rod everywhere he goes. If there's a stream in Glastonbury, that's where he'll be, trying to catch salmon."

**Today
time 9.10pm
other stage**



Grasshopper, you have much to learn: this man was educated by nuns

Finally, exactly why are you called Grasshopper?

"It was a nickname the nuns gave me. I was in Catholic school for a couple of years and everyone had to have a nickname because they couldn't remember kids' names. So there was Squid and Rooster and I bagged the name Grasshopper. Luckily it kinda stuck."

SAM UPTON

Dodgy

The first public appearance of the five-piece Dodgy featuring new singer David Bassey. Expect a slew of new songs plus a selection of older faves says drummer Mathew Priest

You've played Glastonbury quite a few times now. How do you rate it as a festival?

"The first one we went to, '93 I think, was the best. Within the inner circle of Dodgy we've actually had, like, two-hour arguments about how many times we've played which goes to show you what Glastonbury does to us. Obviously we didn't play last year because dear old Nige decided to leave."

What's your fondest memory of Glastonbury?

"The one that is always etched in my mind is, well, either '93 or '94, haha!, when Primal Scream headlined the second stage. We had all paced ourselves perfectly all day with the consumption of everything and when Primal Scream came on I was as high as I've ever been, completely toasted, and they were phenomenal. People I've talked to who were straight thought they were alright, but for me that night they were angels come down from Heaven to play just for me. My brother arrived late, and we said before that he would find us no problem near the stage, like you do with 30,000 people in a field. I got up on our manager's shoulders to shout 'Bobby' a few times and my brother saw me and found us! Now, we'd spent eight hours pacing ourselves brilliantly so we were lovely and toasted and in 15

minutes he was on the floor! Playing catch up is one thing, but he did it rather too well."

What can we expect from the Dodgy set this year? Obviously it will be a bit different...

"We're playing the new stage because we want to play a lot of new songs and introduce the band. In a sense it is a new band, although we play some old corks. We've been playing some college dates and getting our new ones up and sounding good but the old favourites will be there too."

**Today
time 4.50pm
new stage**

And what about Dave, the new singer?

"He's cooking, one of the best singers I've heard in years. But he's a rascal and I hope he'll have controlled himself in the nights before. So if anybody sees our singer wandering about Glastonbury drinking and smoking, send him back to us. Actually, that goes for the rest of us too, hahahaha!"

And what happens after Glastonbury?

"Well, Glastonbury's our first official gig with the new line-up, and then we've got three nights of The Dodgy Club at the 100 Club in London starting on 15 July and every three weeks after that, so we'll be concentrating on that."

What's your favourite thing to do at Glastonbury when you're not playing?

"Oh dear. After we've played it's a whole different ball game. Before you play you walk about trying to keep your energy, keeping your marbles, but afterwards it's anything and everything, wherever the beast takes you."

Are you interested in the spiritual side of the festival?

"Er, I think I was once when I did a trip..."

ANDY FYFE

Five live: new-look Dodgy (l-r David Bassey, vocals, Nick Abnett, bass, Mathew Priest, Andy Millar and Chris Halam, keyboards) end their one-year wallflower hiatus



Mogwai

Tonight the Scottish wing of the post-rock invasion make their Glastonbury debut. And seeing as they're playing on the Sabbath, they'll be on their best behaviour right? "Lord no!" cries Stuart Braithwaite

**Today
time 10.45pm
other stage**

Are you worried at the prospect of your first Glastonbury?

"God yeah. It's going to be the first time we've headlined a festival stage as well. We're going to get some extra musicians and make it into a really over-blown embarrassing rock extravaganza. We might even get the circus involved. We've got a horrific entourage coming down too. I'm a bit scared to be honest."

Are you interested in the spiritual side of Glastonbury?

"I like the countryside, but I'm not a big fan of hippies. There's been some good tunes done in their name, but usually they just clog up the streets."

Will you be camping?

"No, we'll be staying on the bus. We did camp when we played at Phoenix, and it's alright - we were too fucked to notice really. You wake up hot and sweaty in the morning, so there's no other option except to go for it."

Do you have many happy festival memories?

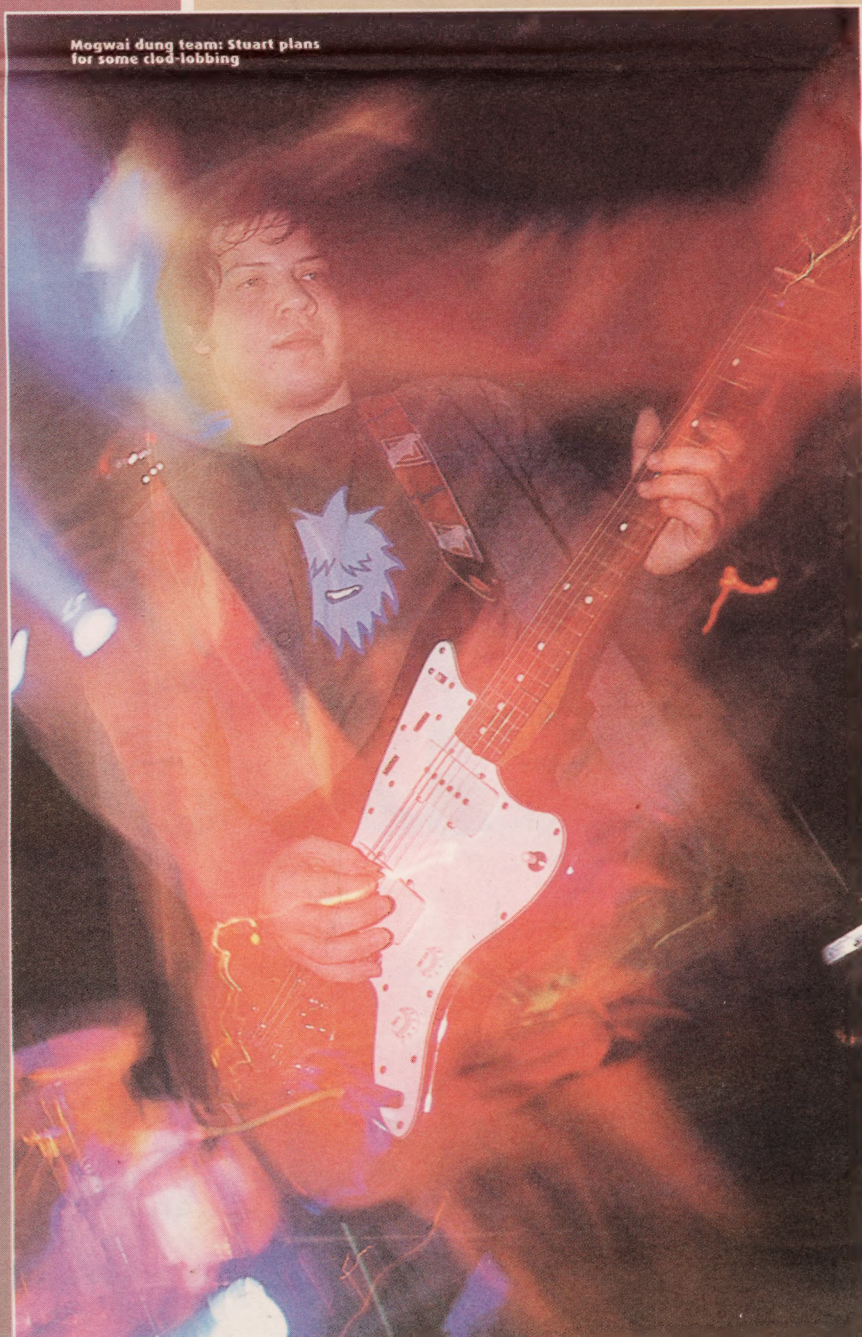
"The best was this Europe festival we played last year. The night before we all downed a bottle of vodka and I climbed onto the top of the stage with Scott from The Bluetones. We got thrown off, and it was really hard to get on stage the next day. We were screaming 'We're supposed to be playing now', but the stage manager was saying 'Don't let him on, he's a fucking nutter!' That was a nice festival though - it was a sunny day and you could see children frolicking in the river."

Any bands you're looking forward to?

"Loads - Bonnie Prince Billy, Orbital, the Tindersticks, and my girlfriend really wants to see Blondie. Are Gay Dad playing? Fucking yes! We're going to throw some mud at those c***s."

JOHN MULLEN

Mogwai dung team: Stuart plans for some clog-lobbing



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Suspended disbelief: it was dry, and then it rained...



The child labour protest in the Kidz Field produced several poignant moments



Fabio and Grooverider's set in the dance tent went too far for one unlucky punter



It was *Select* what done it! We found Vinnie Vincent in time for him to replace the recently resigned Ace Frehley...



Andy Millar's brothers arrived well in advance of Dodgy's set today



The Lightstick was yesterday claimed their first casualty

Arse in the crowd

Remember: always wear a hat when out in the sun. This wise man shall be rewarded with a mobile phone (see collection details below)



In honour of the excesses of Marilyn Manson, *Select* presents a potted pictorial history of having your apple and eating it. Pips, stalk and all...



orange™

Phone boon!

Are your fine features gloriously beaming out in today's *Face In The Crowd*? Have you been held up for ridicule in front of thousands? Then – hosanna! – you've just bagged yourself a Just Talk Orange phone. And not only that, Orange will throw in a free connection plus 100 minutes of calls so you can start gassing immediately.

To claim your none-more-swanky prize simply hurtle down to the Orange Help Tent located near The Other Stage armed with a copy of today's *Select*

Daily and hold the picture next to your face for close scrutiny. Then when the uncanny resemblance is confirmed all will be yours.

While you're there shamelessly showing off your booty, take advantage of the posh sofas and cups of tea while trying your luck on the table football game. And because Orange have their very own Glastonbury transmitter, ensuring every square inch of the festival is covered, you can call everyone you know and let them know you're the jammiest person alive. Happy gabbing!



Breakfest Tea

come and chill out with us in the Virgin Megastores tea room
free herbal tea, free game play, free Internet and free cosmic vibes



MEGASTORES

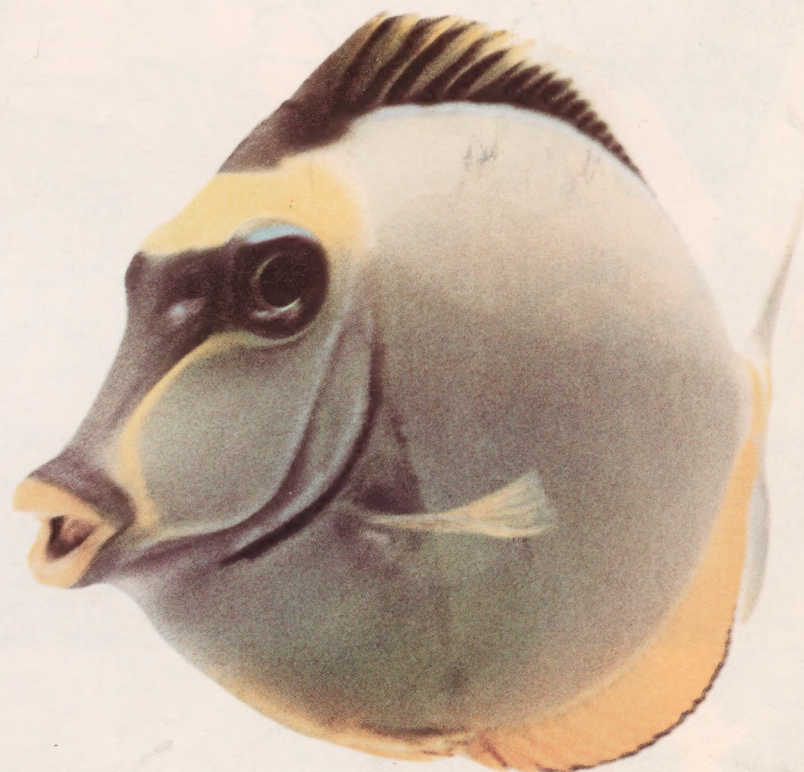
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Real Ibiza 2

Compiled by Chris Coco, A Man Called Adam and Bruno Lepretre
(Resident DJ at the Café del Mar). Available on double unmixed CD,
mixed CD and limited edition triple vinyl set. Out now.

Nighmares On Wax	<i>Les Nuits</i>
Rollercone	<i>Daydreaming</i>
Muki	<i>Fullscope</i>
Larry Heard	<i>Precious Tears</i>
Rae & Christian feat. Veba	<i>Spellbound</i>
Da Lata	<i>Pra Manha</i>
USG Presents African Blues	<i>Sunpower</i>
Attaboy	<i>New World</i>
A Man Called Adam	<i>The Longest Day</i>
Ibizarre	<i>Smooth Temptation</i>
Guesch	<i>Blonde</i>
Tupi Nago	<i>Nena</i>
Idjut Boys	<i>Whok-Tish</i>
Alania	<i>Jah Jah Is Coming</i>
Dans-K Foundation	<i>The Pain Remains</i>
James Asher	<i>Red Desert (Yellow Magnetic Star Remix)</i>
Matthew Snowden feat. Nico-D	<i>The Real thing</i>
Stonecoat	<i>Tsali</i>
Two Lone Swordsman	<i>Rico's Helly</i>
Shahin & Sepehr	<i>Jakarta</i>
José Padilla	<i>Las Cazuellas</i>
Coco Steel & Lovebomb	<i>Clear Skies (Ibizarre Remix)</i>
Language Lab	<i>Burning Disaster (Groove Armada Bedtime Story Mix)</i>

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REACT.

Tubby the tuber gets out of his tree



A Sun reader yesterday



Madonna's Max Factor deal had terrible on-site consequences



Another Sun reader yesterday



Crispian Mills turns native up in the Hoaling



Relax. You'll be home tomorrow...

orange™

Seat, tea, phone home

Not only are Orange making sure everyone with an Orange phone can keep each other updated on their whereabouts or continue the Gay Dad debate, they've got their very own Help Tent – an oasis of modern-day calm in a desert of rustic chaos.

If you're hankering after decent furniture, they've got plush sofas. If a warm beverage is your cup of tea, then they've got... cups of tea. And should you find yourself in dire need of a sporting competition, they've got a nifty table football game.

As well as providing every home comfort a human could need, they also cater for mobile phones. So for a 20p donation to Oxfam they'll recharge your phone. Staff will also be on hand to sell top-up minutes for your Just Talk phone and handle any phone-related queries you may have, so there'll be no problem phoning in sick on Monday morning.

Orange are also running a free Festival Hot-Line with up-to-the-minute information on line-ups, traffic conditions and the all-important weather forecast. Call 172 from anywhere

on site and you'll be the most well-endowed person at Glastonbury – informationally speaking that is.

The Hot-Line is updated every two hours so you'll have no excuse for accidentally finding yourself listening to the Barenaked Ladies or missing the delights of Fun Lovin' Criminal Huey and his on-stage acting class. Go on, have a clue.



GLASTONBURY PERSONALS

If you're lost, alone or just loop-de-loop, look no further for reconnaissance, reassurance and reams of seasoned festival wisdom...

YOU SLY FOX! I saw you backstage at the dance tent snaking and weasling your way to the free beer. Love, your sly bitches.

COME ON YOU luckeeee people! Let's get wanked. Love Bo and the Pura Vida Crew. xxx.

EVOR STEVENS. Sophie & Jo are camped by the Medical Centre. Come and join us!

BARRY. Where are you? Heidi.

TO ALL AT BILBOROUGH COLLEGE - your parents are being informed of your unauthorised absence in this exam week. Peter Jones. PS You're all bum-sniffers.

HEV BUCKBY. We are in J3 area on the end stand that sells milk - leave me a message there. Fiz.

ANNA AND AL. Meet us at 4pm at the meeting point. Our tent is at Gate 6. Turn right up field to security tower then left through tents. Orange graffiti tent very near us. Just yell our names. Carolyne, Phil, Alex, Mark, Sam.

WHERE ARE YOU SATAN? Love from the Messiah. xxx.

JOHN AND MARK. Sorry for kipping in your tent. Don't blame me, blame the vodka. Rob.

HELLO PEOPLE. Having fun? Me2! Placebo rule... Come again Brian. Enjoy! Alice.

DEAR SPANGY. I've saved all the ducks and the tents are out of the pond. Sorry about last night. Please come home. Granny's gonna be ok. Nigi.

THE RUSTYS ARE HERE! Yes, Waterloo's finest R here at Glasto! Big hi to all U Rustys at The Rusty Nipple. Sorted! Geezer! Rusty PJ. xxx.

ROD & CO. I made it! Look out for me. Love Gems, disciple of jocks and straps.

TO DARREN (& Luke, Carle, Tim & Jamie) I've got the tent. From Dom.

RA! Sam here, camped in Tom's field. Come and see us all.

KELSTER WERE HERE!! Katie's phone doesn't work. Meet at the meeting point. See U later, Kath, Kate etc. etc.

TO ALICE B, we are here and we hope to see you around, have a great time and get

pissed! From Jessie and Maria.

LEICESTER ANDY 'n' da Lesta Massiv's say Notts County FC.

HELLO BART, how are you? lots of love, Titus.

ADRIAN, sorry we couldn't meet! From Kate Furry Animal. PS AAAAAH, go-on!

REMEMBER KIDS: a Super Furry Animal is not just for Glastonbury - it's for life. Beany.

FOR EMMA, belated birthday wishes to a real groovy chick. From Em, Tom, Pete, Lee, Gail, Kev & Ryan. Lots of love, peace and happiness.

OI YOCKNEY, I quite like stale bread. Love the fox xxx.

CARL STAGE, phone sis ASAP love Shell.

ERIKA JAMES (from Bridgend) get the glasses from our tent. Love Laurie & Vic.

TO LOUISE, Ste and Lee havin' it large at Glastonbury. Love a sunburnt Nicola.

TO MUM, having a great time at Glasto. Have met Kelly and am going to live with him. Love Nick.

GLASTONBURY '99, cultural Chernobyl, 'these sunless afternoons I can't find myself'.

LIAM, DOOGAL & CLIFFORD CLARK, we cannot find U, please page us, love Caroline and Luke.

ADAM, thanks for another brilliant Glasto. Love you loads, Emma.

THE IOWA CREW, Matt, Darla, D, Wes & everyone, I'm too pissed to remember. Rollin' wit de homies for a Glasto fatto. Love Saara xx.

DAVID, did you rescue a girl with lots of plaits during Blur last year? If you read this, please know she had no choice but to stand you up!! Sorry! Reply to this! Love Liza.

PAUL & PASHAL will be by Orange phones from 12 to 12.30pm also 2pm-ish. Pete.

NICK, didn't know they let German teachers in! Hope you're having a great time. See ya later. Love Emma (your bestest ever pupil).

TO ROSS V, we're here and we hope to see you soon. Love Maria.

GAVIN DONNELL, my phone has stopped working. Jim in Green Fields (top of). Kelly.

TASH, your feet smell! Love everyone.

MATT GREEN of Sedgwicks, meet Louise at 7.00 at the Bread & Roses (I'll be in a blue hat with gingery hair!).

JESSIE, TOADIE, Matt, Hairy

you, all my love Ben.

TO AL, where are U hippy? Luv Therese.

TO PEGLETT, Bob & Jasper, remember to wear sunscreen, drink all your bucky & don't get chronic. Love Kerrie and Mark.

LU, GOLDFINGAH!! Love Hel.

kids, you all look fantastic. It's a vintage year, already. love fom Damien.

MARTY MCCOMB you're it! Love Craig & Kev.

I LOVE YOU sung from your L.S.P.

HAPPY 21ST BIRTHDAYS!! to Lindsay on the Sunday, Neil

over you. But I'm right glad it wasn't me!!!

Anita, sorry we missed you. I hope you guys are having a great time! Cos we are! See ya around! Karen xx.

HIYA DORY!! It's me!! Your little big sister!! I'm around & sunburnt so I'll see you soon, love Ele.

LEEDS LOT - hello from Clarous & Loulabelle. Tristan - leave me your telephone number! Matt where are you? Am near the tree with the Union Jack.

MOGWAI: are shite, Blur fan.

RESPECT TO THE MEDWAY people, love hairy fat bastard AKA The Vincemaster.

ANYONE WHO FINDS a red book full of designs - it was nicked from our tent Thursday night - five years' wait down the drain. If you find it please hand it in at lock-up Gate 6.

Kara Collins, I can't get through to your pager. Page me & tell me a meeting place & time. Seeya, Gez xx.

TULLIS & COOL BEN, meet me at the signing tent 11.00 on Sunday luv Sophie.

TO EGG, your Dad's a soldier. From Dobby, Shawn & Ben.

NIKKI AND CARLEY. I wanna be adored. Missed you Thursday. Meet me by the Outdoor Cinema 11am Sun. Love Juls.

MANDY & HOOPERS & Tute Gorseinon. Meet at Cider Bus. Go right at Main Stage. If not there keep coming back. We are parked right outside Gate 1. Turn left. You cannot miss us. Love Sam, Tracey, Spencer, Meg, Boldy, Owens, Mike.

JOHN SHUTTLEWORTH, meet Laura and Leanne Sunday at 5pm at *Select* Signing Tent. Cheers!!!

JAN THE MAN OR MARK. Meet us here at 5pm. We are at the Other Stage somewhere. Jamie.

REWARD FOR THE RETURN of a small towelling lobster lost near the Stone Circle at sunrise Sat am. Ring 0467 442335.

RYAN. Thanks for your message. I'll wait for you forever! Love Ginny.

CRAIG AND DANIELLE. Meet us at the FLC by the ice-cream van. Phil & Andy.

Message of the day

Sneezing boy at Kula Shaker (with 'My Drug's Friend'). I blessed you, you thanked me, we grooved. You've got a sexy smile and arse. I'm on duty at the Medical Centre till 4pm Sunday. If you fancy a coffee meet outside the Site Office about 4.15pm.

To leave a message, follow the sounds of fan/band interaction to the *Select* Signing Tent, take the pen and paper provided and stick your missive on the message board of love for collection. Not perfumed, not coloured, just kind.

Andy, where the Sam hell are you? Page me, from Bakewell the ever-living.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, first year over, a new one just begun. Susannah, I love you, Ade xxx.

CAT, STINKER, I'm at Green Fields. Come find me! Luv Wobust xx. PS Actually, no. Ring me on me phone!

CHRIS FISHER phone 07971 388201, Nat.

TO DALTON (LARD ASS), here's hoping you can stick out the whole weekend this time. Love Lairdy Nath Hamblett. PS This probably won't be put in the paper.

Dynamo Five, tent is under tree by loos halfway up Green Fields. Love the girls.

PAUL ADAMS, where are ya? We are by the Hare Krishnas with the Hag. Sam Bird.

SUE, TOM, JESS, CATH, Chris, Pippa, Aurri etc! We're here. We hope we'll bump into you! Cath - sort your mobile out!

ALAN LOYD, give Munk a ring 07971 511359.

VASHTI, am camped in Other Stage field. Leave a message on the board so I can see you. Bob (Dad).

REBECCA, although you are not here I am thinking of

DEAR DANNY MOMMENS and Tim Vanhamel, you make us horny baby!!! Meet you at the Bacardi tent tonight (Friday) 9pm for bot sex. Vikki & Mel xx.

TO THE SCUMBAG who slashed my tent and helped themselves to my beer, I hope you fucking choke on them.

RUTH AND IAN, hope you are having a good time out there somewhere. Will be at meet point by main stage at 12.00, Brian.

HEY PETE HOFF, I missed honey, I'll see U soon, Natalie xx.

MISTER ANDY CLAY, where were you? Have to meet you at some point (you're the last to manage to find). If not, have a lovely festival, see you soon babes, love Jo xxx.

MATTY USMA, I am here and well. If you are, please go via the notice board to meet me, from Wayne.

NICKY MANLEY, found any cowboys and Indians around here yet, from Bryn.

SHOUT OUT, Hooty Sweetie... Reply Sweetie Hooty instead of Bollox, Andrew Simpson.

TO EVERYONE, everywhere, it's a four-day siesta: forget about work, stay beautiful! Eat unhealthily, keep it up

on the Monday. I love you both! Let's stay happy. Love Sar xxx.

MARTIN JONES, hey chuck, hope you are having fun. Be at Mogwai, love Sarah King.

GEORGIA, hi. I didn't see you at REM, I'll meet you at the meeting point on Sunday at 2pm, Tommy.

JESS ADAMS, you may be the rudest woman in the world, but I'm still looking if you're still dreaming. Come and see Suzanne Vega, love Gareth.

COME TO the tent of love, next to the Green tent.

WHO ATE all the pies? Who ate all the pies? James C and Dave D that's who ate all the pies.

BIG DAVEY P wow - have a Glasto birthday. Meet me at the Pyramid stage at five o'clock.

DARLING, haven't been anywhere near another girl! Loving you always. Horrible bear.

KIERAN, MIKE, Ferg, was it you who said Glastonbury was a shit Indie festival? Bollocks! Having a laugh, Matt, etc.

TO THE GIRL who was in the toilet when it collapsed. I'm sorry you were trapped with your pants round your ankles and other people's poo all



Who wants to pay for movies? No-one, that's who. If some director goon wants to spend \$100 million on making a film, you shouldn't have to pay for it, right? So give yourself the chance to live out these anarchic fantasies by entering this competition to win a

EMPIRE

Virgin Cinema's Four Week Megapass plus a goodie bag from *Empire* magazine. To enter the competition simply

answer the following question about one of the stars of *Go*, Doug Liman's astounding follow-up to *Swingers*, which was described by *Empire* as "Fast, furious and fucking funny. Tarantino for a new generation."

Q. In which TV drama series does

Katie Holmes star?

Hand in your answer to the *Select* Signing Tent (we'll provide the paper in return for your name and address) and the lucky winner will be notified by post.

● The Virgin Megapass is valid for

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at Glastonbury '99 find us at 'F' market. credit cards accepted

ROY WILKINSON, IAN HARRISON & JOHN MULLEN BELIEVE

THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE

It's a cruel fact that no sooner does festival living fully hit its groove than you realise that the chances to dance are now less than they were yesterday. This is a truism the Glastonbury nation fully embraces, however; from main street all the way up to the King's Field, they're proving it's a dull heart that never rejoices. Indeed, even though the Manchester Company Of Extreme Largeness appear to be playing the soundtrack to free-love musical *Hair*, the early evening dancing dead don't care and just get on with the happy wordless jiggling that is the mark of their trade.

Heading out past the Other Stage, there are three young lads looking like something from a Wilfred Owen poem. They stagger as if blind towards a sign that says '£1 For A Hit From Our Bong'. "The crowd are like bees!" parps up one passing young woman. "Then swarm with it!" answers her pal with indestructible logic. With the noble augurs that *Blue Peter* ex-presenter Richard Bacon was seen making his way to the Chemical Brothers DJ set clutching a red 'stick, it looks like it's going to be some night.



Absinthe-minded: they think they're smiling, but then they also think they're rhododendrons



Shoot and score

You know how it is. You're wandering round the festival when whom should you chance upon but Mansun's Paul Draper skipping around semi-naked while Andrea Corr beats on an old radiator with a lead pipe. But where's the means to record such a moment?

Thanks to Kodak, you may never be lacking in the camera department again. They're offering a Kodak Fun Gold Flash single use camera for life (up to a maximum of five cameras a year. Kodak will handle developing,



get it!

which you pay for) to the person taking a photo that most expertly sums up the festival's loop-de-loop atmosphere (naked Arab Strap pics excepted). You also get a DC240

Zoom Digital camera. Two lucky runners-up also get a Kodak Fun Gold Flash single use camera for life (same conditions). Send the photo with your name and address by 19 July 1999 to Promotions Dept, 5th Floor, Mappin House, 4 Winsley Street, London W1N 7AR.

Normal terms and conditions apply. Kodak and Fun Gold are trademarks of Kodak.

Where there's smoke, there's fire: Ol' Smokie's impromptu kipper-curing factory causes concern



Down at the silent Jazz World Stage, a huge crowd appears to be thronging outside the Caribbean Food Stall. Could a particularly fine batch of jerk chicken be fuelling this mad urge to swarm? It is, in fact, The Brothers Bar playing tribal trance to the happy hardcore massive. Thankfully, the 'lightsticks good or bad?' debate is solved in a trice by a jovial gang of Australians and their fluorescent rave umbrella. "Ha ha!" hoots their smiling spokeswoman. "Do you like our umbrella? Woo, listen to this..."

Adding them a large farewell, a quick circuit uncovers thick smoke pouring chimney-like out of two smouldering oil drums. But in a space of time no bigger than a man's hand, the brave Glastonbury Fire Service is on hand to resolve the situation. "Hey, leave off the incense burner, yeah?" says a disgruntled head as they leave in a twinkling of blue lights.

We'll move onto the Avalon Field Welcome Zone, thanks very much. It's a chilled corner with its many domes, orbs and slowly-morphing fractals projected onto a huge screen. Unsurprisingly, certain jokers keep walking behind it and doing shadow puppetry and Bruce Forsyth silhouettes - proving that interactivity is no new invention. A quick turn into the Teepee Fields and an illicit rave hoves into

Disco broly: Oz festival goers are prepared for a comedown pour



view. It seems the approved male attire is a dress. One beefy fellow has a nice long evening frock over his army boots, while another goes for a skimpier look which compliments his tattoos.

A noble constituent in the lexicon of loopiness is provided by the Arab-style absinthe sellers, en route to the Sacred Space. They're a taciturn pair, though, and requests for a Tom Cruise-style cocktail-shaking routine are met with demands to see press cards. Bystander Stevie

from Hove samples one of the nefarious green brews, sugared, seared and slammed, and then sounds off with eye-popping joy. "Kinell!" he gasps. "This stuff's got voodoo in it." Crusty gent flogging tequila next to the Tiny Tea Tent? Your trade is in jeopardy.

Where else can one end their Glastonbury wanderings? Following the log bearers who will feed the pagan bonfire, the Stone Circle's the site of much fire-connected fun. The lower rungs of showbiz are represented by caned

guys drinking paraffin and shooting it out again in great fiery belches, while the accomplished fire twirlers are the elite celebrity Water Rats.

This is no succour to a protesting Manchester City fan. "I've been trying to cadge a ciggie for an hour!" he whines. "What is this, has everyone gone onto patches?"

A small gripe in a year that everything Glastonbury's supposed to be was fully and gloriously restored. So thanks very much all you freaks, wizards and true stars - it's been a gas.

STALLS OF THE DAY

As even the most health-conscious among us knows, maintaining a well-balanced diet while you're dashing from Main to Other via Jazz can



be an uphill struggle. Delectables from the 'fast' food group then tend to take the place of nutrients more oft than not, so take succour from Garlic Kitchen, an homage to that most miraculous of spiced bulbs in Market C. Offering a selection of zingy snacks, Garlic Kitchen's prices start at £1 for garlic bread with toppings such as cheese and houmous or chips with garlic mayo. "Garlic's great because it

thins the blood," explains stallholder Bill, "which has all-round beneficial properties."

As indeed does Enchanted Woods, a one-stop shop for the flower fairy in us all. Stocking everything from hand-carved candlestick-holders fashioned after trees, rainbow-dye dresses and crocheted evening gowns, to a

range of original trinkets, the stall has also been brightening Market C since 1992.

"I used to travel round Holland and Scotland selling my self-designed silver jewellery," explains proprietor Liz, a former Taunton dweller.

"When I stopped travelling I started coming to Glastonbury to sell the pieces and it all grew from there. I come back every year because I love the atmosphere - there's a real camaraderie amongst the stallholders and I wouldn't miss that for anything."

SELECT
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LISTINGS

Sunday 27 June

MAIN STAGE

- 11am London Community Gospel Choir
- 12.20pm Delirious
- 1.50pm Yothi Yindi
- 3.20pm Al Green
- 5.05pm The Corrs
- 7.05pm Lenny Kravitz
- 8.50pm Fun Lovin' Criminals
- 10.35pm Skunk Anansie

OTHER STAGE

- 10.30am Yeovil Town Band
- 11.40am Toploader
- 12.40pm Dr Didg
- 1.40pm Snowpony
- 2.40pm Electrasy
- 3.40pm Dogstar
- 4.50pm The Delgados
- 6pm Feeder
- 7.30pm Tindersticks
- 9.10pm Mercury Rev
- 10.45pm Mogwai

NEW BAND STAGE

- 11.40am Crazyface
- 12.20pm Hither Green People
- 1.10pm Astrid
- 2.10pm Coldplay
- 3.10pm Merz
- 4.10pm Chicks
- 5.10pm Dodgy
- 6.10pm Kitachi
- 7.15pm Regular Fries
- 8.30pm Cornelius
- 10pm Sneaker Pimps

ACOUSTIC STAGE

- 12.30pm Matt Turner
- 1.15pm Liz Horsman
- 2pm Whistler
- 3.15pm Zebda
- 4.30pm London Community Gospel Choir
- 5.45pm Jack Lukeman
- 7.30pm Donal Lunny's Coolfin
- 9.30pm Suzanne Vega

DANCE TENT

- 10am Krissy Kris
- 10.10am 57th Dynasty
- 10.40am Scratch Club London
- 11.10am Numskullz
- 11.40am Scratch Club London
- 12.10pm Roots Manuva
- 12.55pm Scratch Club London
- 1.20pm Rae & Christian
- 2.10pm Blak Twang
- 2.50pm Jazz Fudge Co



DORITOS RECOMMENDS...

Dodgy

After splitting from original singer Nigel Clark last year, guitarist Andy Miller and drummer Mathew Priest have found three new pals to carry on the Dodgy fun. If it's finely crafted songs with a sunny disposition you're after, the game Dodgy have them in abundance. 'So Let Me Go Far', 'If You're Thinking Of Me', and the song that could well be the Glastonbury anthem 'Staying Out For The Summer', will all be played to extremely grateful ears making them as much a part of the festival as bath-brewed cider and ill-advised tattoo decisions.

And what could go better with such strolling pastoral melody than a packet of flavoured corn snacks. Doritos have a case of their admirable nibbles to give away, as well as a large amount of alcohol - but only to the boffin egghead who can answer the following question, get down the Select Signing Tent and whisper it furtively into the ear of a nubile assistant before 4.10pm today. Which not-irritating-at-all TV presenter did Andy Miller once go out with?

Doritos, the UK's loudest and proudest snacks, rustle up some serious support at Glastonbury. Moooooooooooo!

- 4.20pm Slum Village
- 5.10pm Scratch Perverts
- 5.55pm Ozomatli
- 6.40pm Dr Doom
- 7.30pm DJ Noise & MC Supernatural
- 8.45pm Jurrassic 5
- 9.45pm DJ Cash Money
- 11pm Roots

JAZZ WORLD STAGE

- 10.30am Jason Rebello
- 12.10pm Baka Beyond
- 1.30pm Jazz Jamaica
- 3pm Frederic Galliano
- 4.20pm Courtney Pine
- 5.50pm Ernest Ranglin
- 7.20pm Burning Spear
- 9pm Baaba Maal
- 10.45pm AfroCelt Sound System

CINEMA SCREEN

- 10pm Life is Beautiful (open air)
- 12am Go (open air)
- 12am Country Man (marquee)
- 2am Loaded (open air)
- 2am Rockers (marquee)
- 4am Crystal Voyager/Atlantis

CABARET MARQUEE

- 11am Rhythm Wave
- 11.50am Annie Dugan
- 11.55am Nellie Collins
- 12pm Annie Dugan
- 12.10pm Jason Maverick
- 12.25pm Raymond and Mr Timkins
- 1pm Joolz
- 1.35pm Sweet Soul Sisters
- 2.10pm Fountains of Strasberk
- 2.20pm Attila the Stockbroker & John Otway

- 3.25pm Stu Who?
- 4pm Dustbin Doghouse
- 4.35pm Alessandro
- 5.10pm Frei Zinger
- 5.25pm Lee Mack
- 6pm Tetes De Lune
- 6.15pm Helen Austin
- 6.50pm Weapons of Sound
- 7.40pm Danato Polsky
- 8.15pm Frei Zinger
- 8.30pm Grant Goldie
- 8.40pm Logan Murray
- 9.15pm The Proverbial Amy
- 9.30pm Jackie T
- 9.40pm Tim Vine & The Vinegums
- 10.15pm Metal Bop Muddy
- 10.50pm Brendan Burns
- 11.25pm Pyromania
- 11.50pm Charlie Chuck
- 12.25am Cosmic Tambourines



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TODAY I WILL MOSTLY BE DOING

DAVE BROTHWELL, THE REGULAR FRIES. "We got down yesterday and everyone's personal hi-fi's had Roxy Music's 'Avalon' on at full blast. It's the only way to get into it. Today we'll be out and about trying to find the remnants of Merlin's egg-case - all wizards emerge from egg-cases. The whole of Glastonbury is complete sensory overload so we'll also be absorbing the huge bombardment of signals."

"Last time we were down we all stayed in the Cinema Tent and kept waking up with strange bits of dialogue lodged in our psyche. Sadly, we didn't get to play last year. We were going to do a party on the Thursday but the stage hadn't been passed by the Health and Safety. So tonight's gig will be doubly fantastic."

"This year we'll be playing pretty much a straight gig, bringing the party to the people. We've brought down the wicker chairs and props we always use on stage. But people have been nicking the giant polystyrene letters we have behind us so they may not make an appearance. We were in Paris a month ago and the last time we saw them they were running down the Champs Elysees."

"After the gig we're all staying over. Thing is, there are so many in the band that we always manage to lose at least two. So chances are we'll still be here this time next week, rounding up the irresponsible wing of the Regular Fries squadron."